



## GRUS GRATA



A story by Ann Herring, published by Gakken Co., Ltd., Tokyo; translation by Staci Visco, Long Island Un., Greenvale, N.Y.

Olim, in monte septentrionale, senex a mercatu domum veniebat ubi audiret alarum pavide plaudentium sonum. In nive senex invenit gruem laqueo illaqueatam. Cito senex laxavit lineam adhaerentem et gruem liberavit. Grus rursus alas suas plausit — cum gaudio non timore — et avolavit.

Media illa eadem nocte, senex et uxor sua sonum audierunt. Aliquis ad ianuam fuit. Dum aperit ianuam, "Quis," rogavit uxor, "haec nocte aggressus est?" Ianua aperta, juvenem pulchram invenit.

"Perco," inquit illa puella, "nive frigoreque, neque diutius ambulare possum. Licetne mihi apud vos hanc noctem manere?"

"Ita vero, ita vero," responderunt senex et uxor. "Intra et calesce!" Senex et uxor tepidos refoverunt ignes et iuris crateram puellae calefecerunt. Postridie multas horas nixit et nemo iter facere potuit. Cum nox appropinquabat, puella "Parentes," inquit, "non habeo. Sum orba. Licetne mihi vobiscum habitare?"

"Libenter," inquit senex et uxor, "erimus tibi parentes. Hoc nos felices faciet! Dabimus tibi nomen novum. Quod procer a es et gracilis — similis grui — te appellabimus Geraniam!"

Post paucos dies Gerania seni uxoriue dixit, "Pater materque, vobis textum texere volo. Dum texo, autem, noli me interrompere et noli me spectare!"

"Erit sicut vis," senex uxoriue dixerunt. Gerania sola a mane usque ad vesperam tres dies laborabat. Tandem Gerania e coenaculo textorio exiit et textum novum parentibus donavit. "Quam pulchrum textum!" exclamaverunt senex uxoriue. "Quam callida textrix es, cara filia!"

"Nunc," dixit Gerania, "Cape hoc textum et id grandi auro vende!"

Uno die mercator ab urbe venit et, texto viso, obstipuit. Mercator textum quam maximo auro emit. Nunc senex uxoriue obstipuerunt!

"Cara Gerania," inquit senex et uxor, "Numquam tantum aurum vidimus! Quo modo tibi gratias agere possumus?"

Senis et uxoris casa, olim quieta et solitudinis plena, nunc casa laetissima erat. "Gerania, Gerania," vocabant liberi vicini. "Ubi es? Veni et conlude nobiscum!" Omnes liberi vicini Geraniam amabant. Gerania erat puella benigna et lacta et semper cum liberis conludabant.

Deinde, dies venit quando Gerania "Pater materque," inquit, "vobis alium textum texere volo — Noli me interrompere!"

"Non te interrompemus," dixerunt senex uxoriue. At uxor puellae artem multum admirata est et curiosissima erat. Mox uxor ad coenaculi textorii ianuam adiit, et, ianuam aperiens puellam adspectavit. Sed, mirabile visu, uxor puellam textentem non spectavit sed gruem veram. Grus textum ex pennis suis texebat. Subito autem grus evanuit et ex coenaculo textorio ambulavit puella quae Gerania appellata erat.

"Non sum humana," puella seni uxoriue dixit. "Ego sum illa grus quam tu ex laqueo olim liberavisti. Quod vos me nunc cognovistis, vobiscum non manere possum. Me amavistis et vos amavi. Vobis gratias ago. Nunc, valete!"

Cum primum puella haec verba dixit, ante oculos eorum commutata est in gruem proceram et albam. "Mane, Gerania, mane," clamaverunt senex uxoriue. Grus autem alas suas extendit et ad montes occidentales volavit. Dum senex et uxor spectant, grus ultimum ploratum miserum fecit et in solis occidentis ardore evanuit.

### THE ROMAN SATURNALIA

By Tom Keller, Terre Haute, IN

Although the reasons for the celebration of our Christmas and the Roman Saturnalia differ, we can recognize many of our modern Christmas customs as having their origin in this ancient festival which occurred at the same time of the year.

We celebrate Christmas in honor of the birth of Christ, but the Romans celebrated this day in honor of a patron deity by the name of Saturn. Not much is known of Saturn, but he is a mythical king of Italy. Some say he was the first king of Latium. He has the name, at any rate, of being the god who introduced into Italy agriculture and the habits of civilized life in general. The festival in honor of him was held in December because this marked the end of the vintage and harvesting.

At the time of the Saturnalia, tapers were constantly burning in the temple of Saturn and in all homes wealthy enough to afford such extravagance. Chief among the religious rites was the removal of the woolen foot gear which Saturn displayed to the populace during the year. What significance to the Romans that particular rite had has been lost over the centuries.

During the festival, a pig was also sacrificed as an offering to appease the mighty Saturn. Crowds also surged through the streets of Rome shouting *Io Saturnalia!* This reminds one of our own holiday greetings.

Often, a mock king was elected with merriment and feasting.

Friends were accustomed to call upon each other and offer their best wishes. Gifts were exchanged and the children received little earthenware images. All sorts of these images were sold on the streets in Rome during this week.

This festival was particularly popular with the slaves. They were considered free during the festival. They all wore a cap, called a *pilleus* and this was their badge of freedom. They wore their masters' clothes and attended banquets at which their masters waited upon them. All war activities, also, were suspended during the festival save those that affected the safety of the state.

Even perhaps a Caesar bounced a joyous Roman boy on his knee and gravely fired the imagination of childhood with a Latin version of "Twas the Night Before Saturnalia."

Saturnalia, beginning December 17, culminated on December 24. This festive season was one of the chief factors in determining the Christmas date. It was the belief of Roman Christians that "the time when the day began to increase, and light to triumph over darkness," was a most fitting time to celebrate Christmas.

### 12th National Chariathon provides a Glorious End to a Grand Tradition



Chariot team of Kettering-Fairmont H.S., Kettering, OH

In many ways the 12th National Chariathon for Latin was more glorious than ever — The event began with a band-led parade, it was held in the hometown of the author of *Ben Hur* (Crawfordsville, IN), the weather was sunny (not too hot, not too cold), it was part of a larger community event planned by the Crawfordsville Parks Department, THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS FESTIVAL, the most beautiful trophies and plaques ever prepared for a Chariathon were awarded, and the fastest times ever recorded were run by the winning teams.

In another way, however, the day was a sad one for Chariathon planners who knew that it would also be the last National Chariathon for Latin to be sponsored by Pompeiana, Inc.

The decision to end this grand tradition was made in view of ever increasing complications of school and student schedules, increased expenses (including the tremendous burden of providing adequate liability insurance for all participants), and the constantly increasing speed and danger of a contest held under conditions that could not be absolutely controlled to guarantee the safety of the participants.

For many years the Chariathon for Latin did well what it was designed to do, i.e. be a fund raiser for Pompeiana, Inc., be an event which all participants could use to obtain publicity for their Latin programs, and provide a safe, fun activity with a purpose for Latin students. Pompeiana is proud of its role in originating and sponsoring the event and trusts that those who participated over the years shared its many benefits.

(Continued in Pagina Secunda)

Pompeiana, Inc.  
6026 Indianola Ave.  
Indianapolis, IN 46220

### LATIN: YOUR BEST EDUCATIONAL INVESTMENT

Pompeiana was incorporated under the laws of the State of Indiana in June 1974 as a National Not-for-profit Center for the Promotion of Classical Studies at the Secondary School Level. 13,000 copies of the Pompeiana NEWSLETTER are printed monthly from September through May for international distribution. Advertising rates and Guidelines for Submitting Material for Publication should be requested from the editor along with rates and circulation policies for bulk classroom orders. Although Pompeiana is proud to offer students, teachers and members at large an opportunity to share their creative and reporting talents with a wide audience of classicists, it offers no compensation

for material submitted except to its contract cartoonists. The Pompeiana NEWSLETTER is a membership benefit for Retired Members (\$5 per annum), and for Adult Members (\$10 per annum). The NEWSLETTER and a monthly Answer Sheet is a membership benefit for Contributing Members (\$15 per annum). Teachers wishing to receive a bulk classroom order of NEWSLETTERS for their students (which comes with a copy of the Answer Sheet) must either be current Adult or Contributing Members of Pompeiana, Inc.

Rates for FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS which are mailed via Air Mail vary considerably and must be quoted country-by-country.

## Poets on Parade

Inspired by poems they read in the Pompeiiana Newsletter, student readers have submitted a plethora of poems, of which the following are but a sampling.

## Transformatio

by Krysta Kij, Latin III student of Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H.S., N.Y.

Olim redigebat in servitute  
sed nunc sum liber  
Olim subvehebat  
sed nunc sum firmus  
Olim eram dubius  
sed nunc sum familiaris  
Olim damnabar  
sed nunc ego absolvebar  
Olim eram tristis  
sed nunc sum felix  
Oh has res, tutor.

## Esse

by Alexandra Hoover, Latin III student, *ibid.*

Vita  
admiranda, excitans  
discens, sciens, vivens  
veritas, conspiratio—sora, comitas  
dubitans, insciens, ignoscens  
animosa, occulta  
Mors

## Amor

by Colleen Lockwood, Latin II student, *ibid.*

Amor est omnes pigmenti  
pluviorum arcorum  
Is olet sicut flos  
Et gustat similis saccharo  
crystallino  
Is sonat similis molli musicae  
Et sensum volantis in caelo habet.

## Romulus

by Kyle Hastings, Exploratory Latin student of Mrs. Betty Whittaker, Carmel Jr. H.S., IN

Romulus  
Maximus, parvus  
Pugnat, laudat, amat  
Est maximus  
Rex

## Pius Aeneas

by John Stevens, student of Mrs. Jane Ebersole, Findlay H.S., OH  
Aeneas videt  
Corripit sagittas  
Interficiat cervos.

## Musae Romanae

## To the Muses

By William Blake  
17th Century England

Whether on Ida's shady brow,  
Or in the chambers of the East,  
The chambers of the Sun, that now  
From ancient melody have ceased;

Whether in heaven ye wander fair,  
Or the green corners of the sea,  
Or the blue regions of the air  
Where the melodious winds have birth;

Whether on crystal rocks ye rove,  
Beneath the bosom of the sea,  
Wandering in many a coral grove;  
Fair Nine, forsaking Poetry;

How have you left the ancient love  
That bards of old enjoyed in you!  
The languid strings do scarcely move,  
The sound is forced, the notes are few.

## A Deponent Ditty

A strange sounding word is "deponent"  
No reason is that to disown it  
Though it's passive to view  
It's active as you:  
But how could a freshman have known it?

## What Do You Mean You Can't Spell?

Caesar has "A" first then "E"  
Just as it comes in A B C.  
Spell C-a-t-i-i-n-e, if you are wise  
For he had need of two good eyes.

## Chariathon (Continued a Pagina Prima)

Top winners of the 12th National Chariathon were:  
FORTUNA PESSIMA—Seymour H.S., IN



CATERVA OPTIME INDUTA—Mt. Vernon H.S., Fortville, IN



CURRUS OPTIME ORNATUS—Cathedral H.S., Indianapolis, IN  
MAXIMA PECUNIA DONATA—Mt. Vernon H.S., Fortville, IN  
QUINTUM—Carmel H.S., IN  
QUARTUM—Pike H.S., Indianapolis, IN  
TERTIUM—Ben Davis H.S., Indianapolis, IN  
SECUNDUM—Crown Point H.S., IN



PRIMUM—Pike H.S., Indianapolis, IN



## Roga Me

## Aliquid



Cara Matrōna,

I have been invited to travel with a friend of mine to Brundisium during the month of December. I am really excited about the invitation because the farthest I've ever been from Rome is Praeneste. I am 14 years old, and I think it's time for me to learn what the world is all about. Next year I'll be getting the *Toga Virilis* and I'll still feel like a little kid if I don't get some experience real soon. When I asked my parents if I could accept the invitation, they just said no. They said they wanted me home for *Sigillaria* this year. Matrōna, what's the big deal here anyway. All everybody does in Rome during December is party so I don't see why it makes such a difference to my parents whether or not I'm around. I think it's so degrading to be treated like a little kid. Can you help?

Sincerely,

Bullatus, Romae

Care Bullate,

I understand how you feel. You are so close to manhood, but to your parents you're still their little boy. Try to understand their feelings about this if you can. Since this is your last year for *Sigillaria*, they especially want you home with them. After all, *Sigillaria* is a very special time for children and for parents who have children. There are a lot of emotions tied up with childhood memories at work here, and it would be very inconsiderate of you to resist your parents' decision about your trip. My advice to you is to accept the fact that you still wear a *bulia* and that you are still their little boy. Stay home, enjoy *Sigillaria* with your parents, act excited and grateful for the little dolls they give you. You never know what manhood will bring, so enjoy this final moment of childhood. Brundisium will always be there, but once this moment passes, it will be gone forever. *Io Saturnalia!*

## Soccer No New Game

Athenians, Corinthians and Spartans played a ball-kicking game about 2,500 years ago, no doubt the forerunner of our soccer. The Greeks called it *epor-kepos*.

## I Guess You Had to Be There

Here's a good one: One Roman says to another, "What you haven't lost, you still have. You haven't lost your horns, therefore, YOU HAVE HORNS!"

Jokes like this were followed by raucous, uncontrollable laughter. The exact amount of raucous, uncontrollable laughter was, of course, directly related to the strength of the wine/water mixture and the generosity of the *Rex Bibendi* during a party. Tell that joke to a Roman at high noon in the Forum, and he would probably hit you with his *baculus*. But tell it to the same Roman who has been enjoying *Bacchus* all evening, and he'll roll off his *triclinium* with tears in his eyes.

This joke, and several others, were passed down by Aulus Gellius in his book entitled *Attic Nights*—not nights spent in the attic, but nights spent away from Italy in *Attica* (Greece). In one famous entry in this "diary written to amuse my children during their hours of relaxation on long winter evenings" Aulus carefully describes how he celebrated *Saturnalia* in Athens. The round-robin way that he and his friends hosted the party is sort of interesting, as is the discussion of mundane preparations for a party, but the fascinating part comes when he relates the riddles used to while away the evening. Funny, they're not. They are cute. And they would only provide hours of entertainment for a group that was well into its cups and beyond giddy.

Try this one the next time you have stayed up half the night with friends, and you're all tired and silly: "If I'm lying, and I say that I'm lying, am I lying or telling the truth?"

Yes, it is possible that this will baffle your groggy minds and keep you and your giddy friends entertained for hours—just like it did the Romans.

## LATIN LIVES ON (ad Infinitum)

Submitted by John D. Anderson; published first in the Connecticut Section of the New York Times.

The toga's out. Latin's in modern-day khaki now. Some of it's in denim, even leather!

Cultural literacy still depends on Latin. But there is a popular, finger-snapping, street life to Latin that many people are not aware of. Pop-cultural literacy depends on Latin, too.

Latin pops up in some very unexpected places. When you see a T-shirt with the rock group White Snake on it, look for its name in Latin, *Serpens Albus*. Listen to Abba's 1980 "Super Trouper" album. In the midst of the song "The Piper," the group sings, "Sub luna sal-tamus," (meaning, "We dance in the moonlight.") On her 1976 album, Classical Barbra, Barbra Streisand sings a song in Latin from Carl Orff's "Carmina Burana." In the Broadway show "Evita," the lyricist Tim Rice uses Latin in his opening *Requiem* and the hymn *Salve Regina*.

A big hit in Spain in 1984 was a popularized version of the church hymns *Pange lingua* by Mecedades.

Pop music also includes references to Latin. In their song "If," the pop group Bread spoke of the face that launched a thousand ships. The Police sang of *Scylla* and *Charibdes* in "Wrapped Around Your Finger." Iron Maiden has "Flight of Icarus." Van Halen produced an album called "MCMLXXXIV." Ingwie Malmsteen with Rising Force plays "Icarus Dream Suite, Op. No. 4" and Shirley Bassey in "Never, Never, Never" sounds a lot like Catullus with love's eternal contradiction of *odi et amo* (I hate and I love).

There is also consumer Latin. It gives us the image of a macho, decisive Julius Caesar with the motto on Marlboro cigarettes, *Veni, Vidi, Vici* (I came, I saw, I conquered).

Pall Mall does it better with the backing, *In hoc signo vinces* (By this sign you will conquer), which was God's message to the Emperor Constantine in a vision. As if that were not enough, Pall Mall adds *Per aspera ad astra* (Through difficulties to the stars).

Paul Newman sells his popcorn with *Nomen vide optima expecta* (See my name, expect the best).

Always check the labels on wine bottles. They are notorious for Latin clichés.

Our dollar bill has three Latin expressions on it. Schools and universities express their essence in Latin, and the United States and Connecticut have Latin mottos. Even Bridgeport has a Latin motto: *Industria crescimus* (We grow through industry).

Broccoli was 89 cents a pound last week. Have you ever wondered how we got "lb." from pound? You guessed it. Latin! *Libra*, abbreviated *lb.*, means scale or a measurement of weight.

That's the same *Libra* in the astrological horoscope, another gathering place for Latin. While we're on the horoscope, have you noticed that Dodge, the car company, uses the names *Ram* and *Aries* (Latin for ram) on different models in its line?

My Latin III class is continually interrupted by students announcing, "I have a Latin Moment, Dr. A." They

share places where they have spotted Latin: The television show "Jeopardy" is high on the list, as is a Benetton sweatshirt with *Arma vinumque cano*; a laxative called *Per Diem*; Shakespeare's stage directions *exit* and *exiunt*; the Wizard's incantations in "The Wizard of Oz" and a science-fiction novel with Latin phrases and names. Had enough?

A few of my favorites are the months September through December. *Septem* means "seven"; *octo* is "eight" and so on. So, in what month did the Romans originally start their year? March!

"Take the bus" is from *omnibus*. That's the dative case and plural of *omnis* (all) meaning "for everyone."

When "General Hospital" summons a doctor to the operating room in an emergency, the voice on the intercom says, "Come to the O.R., stat!" "Stat" comes from *statim*, which is Latin for "at once."

Another item — a peninsula is a *puene-insula* ("almost" and "island.") Geography will be easier now.

Even with all this Latin around us, is anyone still teaching Latin? Is anyone still studying Latin? The stereotype of a Latin teacher as a tight-lipped, stern, rigid, uncarving perfectionist is losing its punch.

In Derby, the current Teacher of the Year is a Latin teacher, Raymond Nalewajk.

Latin ranks as the sixth most popular language among students, based on actual enrollment (U.S. News and World Report, Dec. 28, 1987) One reason for Latin's popularity is its importance on the SAT's. Today most people agree that Latin provides between 52 and 60 percent of our words.

An additional insight into Latin's role in English comes from a recent examination of the words on the SAT's. My students looked at the 250 most frequently tested words on those tests and found that 84 percent of them were derived from Latin. Not bad for a dead language!

"We are not sure where the name Quasimodo Sunday comes from," said the Episcopal pastor of Trinity Church in Hartford, as reported in *The New York Times* last April. Latin strikes again! Or better yet, a lack of Latin strikes again!

Several Sundays throughout the Christian year are named after the *incipit* (opening words) of the first hymns of the liturgy of the day. The hymn for the Sundays in question begins, *Quasimodo geniti infantes* (Like new-born babes). The Hunchback was found on the steps of Notre Dame on one such Sunday.

Cultural literacy is suggested by a preliminary list in E. D. Hirsch's book *Cultural Literacy*. This is a list compiled by three university professors and checked by 100 consultants. The book says it illustrates "the character and range of the knowledge literate Americans tend to share." Approximately 10 percent of this list is Latin-based.

As I said, not bad for a dead language. Whether for cultural literacy or pop-culture literacy, Latin is ubiquitous (*ubique* is "everywhere" in Latin). Catch the wave!

Sing Along With  
TerpsichoreWe Three Kings  
of Orient Are

Orientis reges tres  
Procul dona portantes  
Per campos it montes imus.  
Stell(am) illam sequentes.

O stella potens it mira,  
Stella regalis pulchra,  
Semper movens ad occasum,  
Duc nos ad clarum lucem.

It Came Upon a Midnight  
Clear

Serena nocte media  
Delapsi de caelis  
Insigne illud angeli  
Psallerunt citharis:  
"In terra pax et gratia  
Dei benedicti!"  
Quiescit orbis reverens  
Dum canunt angeli.

Bis mille annos egimus  
Ex illo cantico,  
Discordia et scelere  
Plenos miscrimus;  
Bellantes semper homines  
Sunt cantus inscili; —  
Iam rixas intermitte  
Dum canunt angeli.

Adventat tempus aurum  
Annis volentibus  
Iam pridem quod praedictum est  
A sanctis vaticibus,  
Cum Pacis Princeps praerit  
Refecto huic orbi,  
Omnesque reddent homines  
Quae canunt angeli.

## He Wrote the Book on Saturnalia

The Roman celebration of Saturnalia was so fascinating that a number of authors have written about the various customs and party-games for which the festival was noted. One such author was Ambrosius Theodosius Macrobius who lived in the 4th century A.D. His *magnum opus* is entitled *Saturnaliarum Conviviorum Libri VII*, and it is an exhaustive catalog of party information. It treats not only the history of the festival, but also menus, and riddles and stories used to while away the hours while enjoying the "pleasures of the table."

Macrobius was not primarily a writer — he was in charge of the Roman Emperor Theodosius' wardrobe — yet his work was held in such high regard that it was used as a university text for over 900 years.

Io Saturnalia! No, Happy New Year!  
No, Merry Christmas!

In 46 B.C., when Julius Caesar was getting ready to introduce his brand new totally reformed Solar Calendar to the Romans, he considered at least two different dates for the official beginning of the first Solar Year.

At first, *a.d. VIII Kalendas Ianuarias* (December 25) looked like the most likely date to use because it followed the end of the three December festivals — *Saturnalia* (Dec. 17-19), *Opalia* (Dec. 20-21) and *Sigillaria* (Dec. 22-23), and was the date of the winter solstice, *i.e.*, that moment when the sun is "reborn" and shines longer the next day than it did the day before.

Caesar was advised, however, that the introduction of his brand new totally reformed Solar Calendar would be controversial at best and might be more acceptable to people brought up with the Good 'Ol Lunar Calendar if he showed some respect for Romulus by at least waiting until the first day of the next new moon. This, of course, occurred on the Kalends of January, and that is why we still observe January 1st as New Year's Day rather than the originally planned December 25th.

Myths in Art  
The Rape of Europa

By Titian (Tiziano Vecelli)

Titian was an Italian painter who worked at Venice during the 16th Century. Although most of his works have a religious theme and much of his work was portrait art commissioned by wealthy families, he did produce several major paintings on mythological subjects, such as *Danaë* and *The Rape of Europa*. *The Rape of Europa* is a large canvas measuring 6' by 7'. It is on display in the Titian Room of the Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum in Boston.

*The Rape of Europa* illustrates a Greek myth which was retold by Ovid in his *Metamorphoses*. According to the myth, Zeus fell in love with a maiden from Phoenicia (modern day Syria and Lebanon). He disguised himself as a bull and casually wandered up to Europa who was playing games with a larger group of girls. The girls wove flower garlands to drape on the bull's head. When Europa playfully got on the bull's back for a ride, the bull slowly walked to the shore and then quickly swam away with her to Crete where he revealed his divinity. By Zeus Europa became the mother of Minos whose own wife, Pasiphaë, gave birth to the Minotaur.





## The World's Top Nine Archaeological Sites

## Hadrian's Villa at Tivoli

By Patricia Cupp

The Emperor Hadrian, a Spanish born "Greckling," was a master architect, and it has been suggested that his biography could be written from his buildings. If so, the principal source would be his monumental private residence, the *Villa Adriana*. Located just 25 miles east of Rome, this grand estate near modern Tivoli (the Roman *Tibur*) is open daily until sunset and it remains Rome's most popular day trip. Tours abound and a motorcoach leaves every twenty minutes from the *Via Volturno* for what many have called the "Roman Versailles."

Put on your walking shoes and think heroic proportions when you tour this "villa" — it covers 300 acres, and a museum on the premises displays the items excavated. To get an overview and idea of the villa's original splendor, be sure to see the model layout at the entrance.

As you tour the grounds, it soon becomes apparent the structures and parks are, in fact, self-contained complexes — it is in the merging of structure with landscape that you can begin to appreciate Hadrian's ambitious brilliance. This enterprise is the talented design of a man at once cultivated, obsessive, eclectic and original.

The *Maritime Theater*, a somewhat inadequate label for a small scale villa, is a circular structure planted on a moated island, reached by a drawbridge in Hadrian's time. Within are rooms for dining, sleeping, dressing, bathing, reading and entertaining, all skillfully rendered by a man who obviously valued his solitude.



Canopus (reflecting pool) in Hadrian's Villa

For most visitors the *Canopus* is the star attraction, perhaps because it has been so capably restored, complete with copies of the Greek statues once found here but removed to other locations. Its long finger of water framed by a colonnade leads to a half-domed grotto (very similar to a modern day band-shell), and swans glide in its lagoon. Built late in Hadrian's reign, it was inspired by a famous sanctuary near Alexandria.

The vast *Piazza d'Oro*, the Golden Square, is the most impressive palace in the villa complex. Its vestibule can be described as a quarter scale *Pantheon* (on which Hadrian also left his mark) and its focus is a four-leaf-clover room with a fountain in the middle. Another grand structure, the *Stadium*, features a porticoed garden with buildings on all four sides. One has a great fountain with water supplied by two canals running the length of the building; another opens into a massive central pool. Hadrian was never far from water, nor, as three lavish bathing complexes show, the amenities of the baths.

It seems incredible that anyone who directed so staggering a construction task as the *Villa Adriana* represents rarely spent much time enjoying it until a few years before his death. The restless Hadrian spent most of his reign abroad dealing with Rome's military problems. In far Britain his wall still stands, as does his mausoleum in Rome, now known as the *Castel Sant'Angelo*. In the *Villa Adriana*, however, is the clearest signature of a man devoted to beauty.

## ON THE HIGH SEAS WITH JULIUS CAESAR

By Candy Wescott, Latin II student of Mrs. Margaret Curran, Orchard Park H.S., NY.

My name is Marcus Quintus Gnaeus. I was born a Roman citizen in the year 660 A.V.C. My father is a *praetor*, so our standing in society is very high. At the age of twenty, in the year 680 A.V.C., I signed with the navy, under the command of Julius Caesar. At the age of twenty-two, I became a captain of my own ship, and that's what this story is about.

All, except the few lucky enough to be in the navy, wear *galeae*, which are helmets designed to protect the wearer from stones thrown from a *scorpio*, which hurls stones and darts. Next, is the *lorica*, a breastplate made of leather, and strengthened with leather bands. Its purpose is to protect the wearer from lances, darts, and *gladii*. All foot soldiers carry a *gladius*, or short sword for hand-to-hand situations. Many also carry a *scutum*, a shield to protect from onslaughts of the enemy. Many of the cavalry, or horse soldiers, carry a *pilum*, a lance used for warfare not carried out on foot. But we have only the necessary items, since our job is *navigare*.

The name of my ship is Neptune. We make a special sacrifice to him so that our journey in his realm will bring us no ill fortune. All sailors on my ship are required to attend the ceremony, because it is known that even the disrespect of one can bring the wrath of the gods. All ships have a figurehead, and on the Neptune, it is that of the goddess of love and beauty, Venus. There are two kinds of war ships. The transport ship is a *navis oneraria*. Its use is to carry soldiers and equipment necessary for battles and *bella*. It is slow and heavy, propelled mostly by sails. The second type, which the Neptune is, is the *navis longa*, or battleship. Above the head of Venus is a sharp metal beak, which we use to attack enemy ships. The Neptune is propelled chiefly by oars. It is a trireme, the most common type, with three banks of oars. As I said before, I am now the commander of the Neptune, and I shall tell you how this came to be.

In the year 678 A.V.C., Caesar was on his way to conquer the Rhodians, aboard a *navis oneraria*. The *puer* in the crow's nest sighted a ship with a black sail not far

off starboard. Knowing the black sail to be a sure sign of pirates, he went to rouse the rest of the crew, who were relaxing after the mid-day meal. Alas, the young shipmate was known for the telling of tales, so much so that he lost his credibility with the rest of the crew. He even went to young Caesar himself, but, was dismissed as you and I dismiss a bothersome house fly from our arm. Having been told by the captain to return to his post, the *miser nuntius* was killed by pirates, who at this time had already stormed the ship. A terrible bloodshed awaited the rest of the crew and soldiers who did not have faith in the young messenger. Caesar alone was left alive, to be held for ransom. The degradation of our famous leader is too horrible to tell of. Eventually, the ransom was paid, and Caesar was brought back to Rome. He had sworn revenge on the pirates, and he was determined to have it.

Upon Caesar's return to Rome, the streets were flooded with people. Among these were myself and my captain, Lucius Publius Creon. That evening, Caesar himself came to see my captain. He asked him to sail with him on his vengeance voyage, as it was later to be called. We gathered supplies and *arma* that night, for Caesar wanted to sail at first light. I hardly slept that night, in anticipation of sailing with the greatly celebrated Caesar. I know that Lucius (as I am allowed to call him) was also restless, for I heard him pacing the decks.

The next day was bright and clear, with no clouds in sight. I knew we would have a safe journey, because, the night before, we had made special sacrifices to Mars and Neptune. Since we did not worship the Greek goddess of revenge, Nemesis, we thought that the god of war was likely to aid us. We were on the sea for one month and several weeks before we even had sight of another ship. At the end of the third week, a ship with black sails on her mast was spotted. Caesar was sure it was the same ship, as the figurehead was that of a serpent, the exact same as the one on which he had been

(Continued in Pagina Quinta)

## Floral and Faunal Myths

## The Partridge, The Dove and The Narcissus

»Daedalus is well respected for his cleverness, but few people know that he had a very mean streak in him and that this meanness led to the creation of one of the newest birds, the partridge.

Before Daedalus had travelled to Crete with his son Icarus, he had already become famous for being an excellent artist and for inventing such tools as the axe. This same cleverness, it seems, ran in his family for his nephew Talus, although young, had already invented the saw, the potter's wheel and glue. Daedalus' sister, Perdix, was so proud of Talus that she sent him to work as an apprentice under Daedalus. Instead of being impressed with Talus' inventions, however, Daedalus became jealous of his sister's son. One day he took Talus up on the roof of a high temple of Minerva to explain something to him and then pushed the boy off. Minerva saw what was happening and, not wanting to be responsible for Talus' death, changed him into a partridge which was called a *perdix* in honor of Talus' mother. The partridge, or Talus rather, was so frightened by this fall from the temple roof that it never flies very high, and even builds its nest on the ground in hedgerows. Later, when Daedalus was mourning the death of Icarus, the partridge was there, flapping its wings in approval of the divine revenge that had come to Daedalus.

»It is well known that the dove is the sacred bird of the goddess of love, Venus. The dove seems so gentle and so native to Roman mythology that it is hard to believe that it was a domineering queen of Syria named Semiramis that was turned into a dove.

As a child Semiramis had been abandoned by her mother who thought the child was too weak to survive. The abandoned infant was kept alive by doves who fed her until she was discovered by local shepherds. As Semiramis grew up, she proved to be very intelligent and ambitious. She was given in marriage to a powerful Assyrian general named Onnes who sent for her to join him at the siege of a town that he was having trouble conquering. When Semiramis arrived at the site of the siege, she planned her own attack on the town and easily conquered it. Onnes was so impressed with his new wife that he gave her permission to be absolute ruler of all of

Asia for five days. Semiramis gladly accepted this authority and immediately had her husband Onnes thrown into prison where he died. She then took a new lover named Ninus and together they founded the great city of Nineveh. During her forty-two years in power she built the city of Babylon and constructed the hanging gardens of Media. She even successfully conquered Egypt and a great part of Aethiopia in Africa. After years of power and great achievements, she resigned from the throne and disappeared from the earth in the shape of a dove that had nursed her as an infant. In Syrian mythology Semiramis was also called Astarte, another name for Aphrodite or Venus — and this explains why the dove is sacred to Venus.

»Of all the flowers in the world it is perhaps the narcissus which has the saddest story of all. It is a story that shows the tragedies that can result when love is not returned by someone too impressed with his own importance to notice the needs of others.

Before he got himself into so much trouble, Narcissus was the handsome son of the river-god Cephissus. He had everything going for him: friends, influence and the admiration of all the girls. One nymph named Echo was especially attracted to Narcissus, but he took absolutely no notice of her. Poor Echo was so much in love that she couldn't eat and she began to have a serious weight loss problem. Finally Nemesis noticed what was happening and decided to teach Narcissus a lesson. She made him fall in love with his own reflection which he saw in the water of a fountain. Narcissus was captivated. Now he, too, felt the frustration of unreturned love. He desperately wanted to embrace the image he saw in the fountain's water. Now it was his turn to lose all interest in eating. He just spent day after day longing for his own reflection. Narcissus was finally turned into the flower that bears his name. His fate was so feared by others that it was considered an omen of death for a person to see his own reflection in a fountain. To avoid this unlucky omen, people began throwing coins into fountains and wells to stir up the water so they would not accidentally see their reflections in it. The narcissus was also considered to be sacred to the god of death, Pluto. In fact, Persephone had just picked a narcissus when she was kidnapped and taken to the underworld to become Pluto's bride.

## BOADICEA: AN ODE

(62 A.D.)

When the British warrior queen,  
Bleeding from the Roman rods,  
Sought, with an indignant mien,  
Counsel of her country's gods,  
Sage beneath a spreading oak  
Sat the Druid, hoary chieftain  
Every burning word he spoke  
Full of rage and full of grief;

"Princess! if our aged eyes  
Weep upon the matchless wrongs,  
'Tis because resentment ties  
All the terrors of our tongues.

"Rome shall perish:—write that word  
In the blood that she has spilt;  
Perish, hopeless and abhorred,  
Deep in ruin as in guilt.

"Rome, for empire far renowned,  
Tramples on a thousand states;  
Soon her pride shall kiss the ground,—  
Hark! the Gaul is at her gates.

"Other Romans shall arise  
Heedless of a soldier's name;  
Sounds, not arms, shall win the prize,  
Harmony the path to fame.

"Then the progeny that springs  
From the forests of our land,  
Armed with thunder, clad with wings,  
Shall a wider world command.

"Regions Caesar never knew  
Thy posterity shall sway;  
Where his eagles never flew,  
None invincible as they."

Such the bard's prophetic words,  
Pregnant with celestial fire,  
Bending as he swept the chords  
Of his sweet but awful lyre.

## ON THE HIGH SEAS (Continued a Pagina Quarta)

imprisoned. We all prepared to face the battle that was ahead. I said a silent prayer to Mars, to keep me safe in the battle to come, and to guide my *gladius* straight and true. My heartbeat was almost audible when we pulled alongside the pirate ship. We stormed her, as her pirates had stormed Caesar's ship long ago. With the gods on our side, we soon subdued the pirates. They were given a mock trial, and found guilty of crimes against the Empire of Rome. True to his word, Caesar had them all crucified. Our side, however, was not without losses. Sadly, we lost our dear captain. After the victory had been completed, Caesar asked to see me. I could hardly believe my ears. That he wanted to see me personally was more joy than I could bear. I went before him and bowed as gracefully as I could before him. As I rose, he said that there was no need. He commissioned me himself as captain of the Neptune. I had fought the ruthless pirates valiantly, as I was told by many men who were gathered around Caesar and myself. The trip back to Rome was a joyous one, even with the loss of our dear captain. As always, Caesar's return to Rome was cause of much celebration. It seems that I am the only naval officer ever commissioned by Caesar himself. Of all the voyages I have been on for the Empire, the Voyage of Vengeance sticks out most in my mind. I can still hear Caesar's words as he surveyed the finished scene before him: *Veni, vidi, vici!*

She, with all a monarch's pride,  
Felt them in her bosom glow,  
Rushed to battle, fought and died;  
Dying, hurled them at the foe.

"Ruffians! pitiless as proud,  
Heaven awards the vengeance due;  
Empire is on us bestowed,  
Shame and ruin wait for you!"

William Cowper (1731-1800)

## Homer lives

## And His Name is Frank F. Fowle, III

This is not a put down of guidance counselors or college admissions officers who do scheduling, but a simple truth in life is that very few people end up where they thought they were going. Now this fact, in and of itself, is not bad. It just needs to be noted. It also needs to be noted that those who spend an inordinate amount of time deciding exactly where they are going before they start, seldom get anywhere at all. The important thing seems to be to start. The rest, including a multiplicity of unanticipated major and minor goals achieved along the way, will fall into place.

So it was with Frank F. Fowle, III. There is no way that he nor any counselor or college admissions officer could have set him down a path to properly prepare him for his current occupation. In fact, when Frank was in school, he hadn't even conceived of the possibility of anyone supporting himself doing what he's doing now. Frank, you see, has pioneered (or resurrected) an occupation that is totally unique these days. Frank F. Fowle, III is a bard—one of the few operating in the world today.

What, you ask, is a bard? Well, Homer was a bard, as were hundreds of other men living in the 9th century B.C. who had phenomenal memories, stage presence, and glib tongues, and who got their performance highs enthralling audiences with tales they wove into the wee hours of the morning. Bards were authors who composed orally before their audiences at a time when people did not yet realize that these stories could be written down and read aloud by almost anybody, albeit not always with the same tantalizing effects of a good bard. Bards knew many story lines, they knew thousands of cleverly rhythmic phrases and they knew how to work themselves into a frenzy of inspiration so they could produce enthralling oral literature on command for any audience willing to pay their price. No bard worth his salt (salt-ary?) would recite exactly the same tale twice in exactly the same way. That would show lack of imagination and inspirational creativity. It would be an insult to an audience that expected rapture on demand as they watched.

Yes, Homer was a bard, and a darn good one. So good, in fact, that somebody bothered to write down two of his tales. Homer, of course, wasn't the last bard of the ancient world. There were no doubt thousands after him. Homer's tales, however, got written down, got

passed around, and pretty soon anyone who knew how to read could read aloud the magic words that thrilled audiences.

And that's what people have done for centuries. They have read Homer, sometimes aloud, sometimes silently, always with book in hand and usually with that dispassionate sterile droll that they imagine classical literature requires—after all, this stuff is almost 3,000 years old!

Then came Frank F. Fowle, III. A bright young man who thought he was destined to be a barrister. At least that's the course of study he pursued. He passed his exams, became a lawyer, and almost immediately knew there was something else waiting for him on this path we call life. At first he wasn't sure what it was. He reassessed his tools: high energy, a sense of daring, phenomenal memory, an actor at heart, a pioneer, a classicist! He began to touch base with some of the things that had "turned him on" along the way. One of those things was Homer's *Iliad*. He re-read it. He began to memorize it verbatim. He tried acting it out and he was fascinated, almost frightened, by the power of the work presented orally, with gusto, as it was intended.

It was then that Frank F. Fowle, III decided to share this powerful experience with others, small groups at first and then larger and larger audiences.

People began saying things like,

"Homer opens our eyes to the excitement of life; Fowle opens our eyes to the excitement of Homer."

"Fowle has a particular genius for making Homer's characters come alive,"

and

"In a nutshell, Frank Fowle is presenting the best of our humanistic heritage as forcefully as I have ever seen it presented."

Frank Fowle, III got where he is today because he started going somewhere, he acquired tools along the way, he defined his own interests, and he was willing to be something hardly anyone else in the world is these days—a practicing bard.

If you've never seen this modern day Homer in action, write BARD PRODUCTIONS, 7400 Somerset Ave., St. Louis, MO 63105 for information about how to access his performances.

## Museum Focus

THE WORLD'S BEST CLASSICAL COLLECTIONS  
Museum of Fine Arts, Boston

By Donna H. Wright

The Boston Museum of Fine Arts houses one of the finest collections of classical art in the United States, including a comprehensive survey of Greek painted vases. The exhibits in Boston are second only to those of the Metropolitan Museum in New York.

A number of vases and amphorae in the Museum of Fine Arts portray the stories of Hercules and of Odysseus and are commonly used for textbook illustrations. Another familiar red-figure vase in the Museum's collection is a *lekkythos* (a vase used for oil and perfume) showing a hunter with his dog.

Boston's museum also has an unequalled collection of ancient cameos and intaglio gems. One such gem commemorates Octavian's victory at Actium with Octavian portrayed as Neptune. One outstanding piece of three-dimensional



Red-figure lekkythos

jewelry is *The Gold Earring of the Winged Nike*. The piece is too large for a human ear and may have once adorned an over-sized cult statue. It portrays a winged goddess, probably Nike, in a flowing tunic driving a pair of horses upward. Nike, the goddess of victory and of charioteers, is a symbol of the victory of the human spirit in the afterlife.

One of the finest collections of bronze statues in America can be seen in the Museum of Fine Arts. From the eighth century B.C. there is a bronze statue of a deer and a fawn, decorated with circles. A bird is perched on the back of the deer, emphasizing the idyllic aspect of nature. *The Mantiklos Apollo* is an eight inch tall bronze statuette of the god, dedicated by a man named Mantiklos. Found in Thebes and dating from the early 7th century B.C., this figure heralds the approach of the geometric *kouros* figure in large scale sculpture.

A notable feature of the Museum is *The Boston Throne*, a three-sided marble relief found in Rome. It is referred to as a throne because it resembles a chair. The center of the relief is a winged youth thought to be Thanatos, the god of death, weighing or judging the qualities of the human soul. The female figures on either side are thought to be Aphrodite and Persephone, possibly depicting a contest between the two for the soul of Adonis.

Other marbles housed in the Museum of Fine Arts is *The Bartlett Head of Aphrodite*, named for the Boston merchant who presented it to the museum. The head is a product of the workshop of Praxiteles, master sculptor and creator of the Greek ideal of classical female beauty. *The Boston Leda*, embracing a swan, is a fragment of a marble statue which had been recut to serve as a fountain.

Also included among the exhibits in Boston is a terra cotta portrait bust of a Roman from the 1st century B.C. It is one of the few surviving Roman terra cotta busts and portrays the man true to life, not in an idealized form.

A collection of nearly ten thousand Greek coins is also on display as well as an ivory and gold statue of a Snake Goddess, reconstructed from fragments. Dating back to approximately 1500 B.C., it is the most precious object ever recovered from Minoan Civilization.

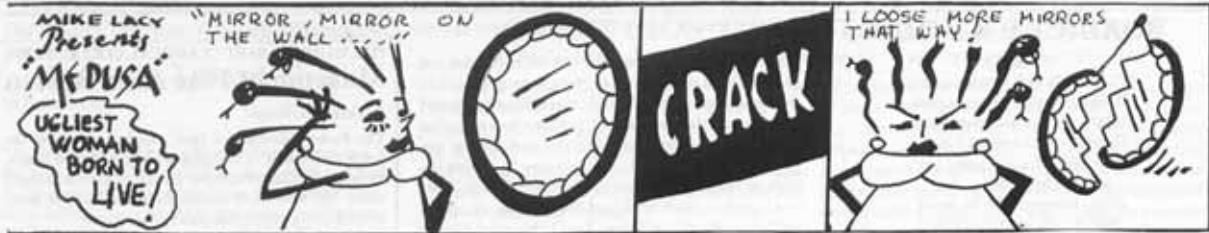
A visit to the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston will be an informative and entertaining excursion into the world of classical art.

## Teachers: Please Help!!

If you received a CLG Survey, please fill it out and send it back. If you didn't receive one, please write:

Committee on Latin Guidelines  
2110 S. Quincy St.  
Arlington, VA 22204

We need your input to make our national Report on Latin Guidelines complete and accurate.



Caesarian Section

by Dan Ferrilli



ORIGEN AND HIS SPECIES



by Dave Waite



by Kris Andrews





## Shooting for the Gold

N.B.: The deadline for enrolling students to take the 1989 A.C.L./N.J.C.L. NATIONAL LATIN EXAM is January 10, 1989. Write: A.C.L./N.J.C.L. NATIONAL LATIN EXAM, P.O. BOX 95, MT. VERNON, VA. 22121.

This month's study & review suggestions for:  
**INTRODUCTION TO LATIN**

### Grammar

Future indicative active of 1st & 2nd conjugation  
Ablative as Object of a Preposition

### Vocative

### Appositive

The conjunctions *et, sed, aut, neque (nec), quod*

### Roman Life

Bridges & clothing

### Mythology

Well known stories associated with the twelve Olympians (e.g., Arachne & Minerva, Daphne & Apollo, Midas & Dionysus, etc.)

### Derivatives

Based on Latin 1 vocabulary (e.g., aquamarine, impecunious, pulchritude, etc.)

### LATIN I

### Grammar

Present, imperfect and future tenses active of all 4 conjugations

Subject, predicate nominative, genitive of possession, indirect object, direct object, accusative of place to which, accusative with preposition, ablative of manner & agent for 2nd declension nouns, ablative of place from which and ablative of place where for 1st & 2nd declension nouns

### Roman Life

Government

The Roman house

### Mythology

Mythological creatures such as Cerberus, centaurs, etc.

### History

The Romance languages

### LATIN II

### Grammar

Participles (active & passive)

Ablative absolute, ablative of place from which without a preposition

*Hic, haec, hoc*

### Roman Life

Entertainment (e.g., gladiatorial combats, chariot racing, etc.)

### Derivatives

Appropriate to level II vocabulary

### History

Julius Caesar's life & works

### Mythology

Same as Latin I

### LATIN III-IV PROSE

### Grammar

Anticipatory subjunctive, and subjunctive used in conditional clauses

Accusative of exclamation

Ablative with deponent verbs

The indefinite pronoun *quisquam*

### Authors

Tacitus, Juvenal, Sallust, Martial, etc.

### Roman Life

Date Reckoning

### LATIN III-IV POETRY

### Grammar

Same as III-IV Prose plus archaisms

### Poetry

Poetic devices (e.g., alliteration, oxymoron, etc.), Poetic terms, scansion of hexameter

(NOTE: Advanced levels should review content of lower levels.)

## Publishers Finally Reaching out to Classicists

After years of ignoring teachers struggling to find current books, audio-visuals, and computer software relating to classical studies—Latin in particular—publishers now seem to be flooding the market with new materials. What follows are the most recent catalogs received by Pompeiana, Inc. Please contact publishers directly.

**Challenging Texts On Ancient History**, Longman, Inc., Dept. P, 95 Church St., White Plains, N.Y. 10601-1505

**The Whole World Language Catalog**, Audio-Forum, The Language Source, 96 Broad St., Guilford, CT 06437

**1989 Videos Filmstrips**, Educational Filmstrips & Video, 1479-19th St., Huntsville, TX 77340

**Foreign Language Instruction Software and Video**, Queue, Inc., 562 Boston Ave., Bridgeport, CT 06610

**1988-1989 Catalogue of The Focus Classical Library and The Bristol Classical Press 1988**, Focus Information Group, Inc., PO Box 523, Cambridge, MA 02140

**The Classics—537 books about Greece and Rome**, Ayer Company Publishers, Inc., PO Box 958, Salem, NH 03079

**Books in Classics 1988**, The John Hopkins University Press, 701 West 40th St., Suite 275, Baltimore, MD 21211

**Classical Studies 1988**, University of California Press, 2120 Berkeley Way, Berkeley, CA 94720

**Garland Publications in the Classics**, Garland Publishing, 136 Madison Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10016

**New and Backlist Titles and Classic Textbooks in Classics**, University Press of America, Inc., 4720-A Boston Way, Lanham, MD 20706

**New and Selected Paperbacks in Classical Studies**, The University of Chicago Press, 5801 Ellis Ave., 3rd Floor South, Chicago, IL 60637

**Books in Classical Studies**, The University of British Columbia Press, 303-6344 Memorial Road, Vancouver, B.C. V6T 1W5

**The Power of Myth—Video series**, Society for the Study of Myth & Tradition, 656 Broadway, Dept. ED, N.Y., N.Y. 10012

**Books on the Ancient World 1988/1989**, Arce Publishers Inc., 7020 N. Western Ave., Chicago, IL 60645-3416

**Classics New and Recent Books**, Cornell University Press, 124 Roberts Place, PO Box 250, Ithaca, N.Y. 14851-0250

**Survey of Latin Instructional Software for the Microcomputer**, American Classical League, Teaching Materials and Resource Center, Miami University, Oxford, OH 45056

## Claudia's Kitchen



*Io Saturnalia!* It's party time again, and do I ever have something special planned for my holiday guests this year! It's called *Pullus cum Libanotide*. The key ingredient of this recipe is, of course, the *libanotis*, or rosemary. It's what gives the dish its special holiday flavor. I plan to serve this dish on the first day of *Saturnalia*, a.d. XVI Kal. Jan. If you would like to try it also, be sure to buy your chicken early because all the shops will be closed during the three days of *Saturnalia*.

### Pullus cum Libanotide

- 2 tablespoons chicken fat grease
- 2 tablespoons olive oil
- 2 large garlic cloves, halved
- 2 sprigs rosemary
- 1 whole chicken, cut into quarters
- salt
- pepper
- 3/4 cup dry white wine

Heat the chicken fat grease and olive oil in a skillet. Add the garlic halves and rosemary.

When the mixture sizzles, put in the chicken pieces and cook over medium heat, turning to brown on all sides.

Add salt and pepper (to taste) and the wine. Cover and simmer for 30 minutes or until the chicken is very tender. Serve hot.

## Your Main Clue to Remembering a Word is its Root

By Tony Randall

(From "How to improve your vocabulary" published by International Paper Company)

The root is the basic part of the word—its heritage, its origin. (Most of our roots come from Latin and Greek words at least 2,000 years old—which come from even earlier Indo-European tongues!)

Learning the roots: 1) Helps us remember words. 2) Gives us a deeper understanding of the words we already know. And 3) allows us to pick up whole families of new words at a time. That's why learning the root is the most important part of going to the dictionary.

Notice the root of "manacle" is *manus* (Latin) meaning "hand."

Well, that makes sense. Now, other words with this root, *man-*, start to make sense, too. Take *manual*—something done "by hand" (*manual labor*) or a "handbook." And *manage*—to handle something as a *manager*. When you *emancipate* someone, you're taking him "from the hands of" someone else. When you *manufacture* something, you "make it by hand." And when you finish your first novel, your publisher will see your—originally "handwritten"—*manuscript*.

Imagine! A whole new world of words opens up—just from one simple root—a root that gives the basic clue to the meanings of many words.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

### Visne Habere Pecuniam?

The American Classical League is giving money away! That's right. If you have been a member of the ACL for at least three years, and will be teaching elementary or secondary school Latin next year, you can apply for up to \$1,000 for summer study. Apply by January 15, 1989: American Classical League McKinlay Scholarship Awards Miami University, Oxford, OH 45056

### Ad Pillea Vocamini

Just in from Campania, over *D pillea*, all sizes, materials and colors. Also, *sigilla galore. Porta Latina, Romae.*

### Esto in Graecia Proxima Aestate

Earn college credit while enjoying a field studies tour of Greece (including Athens, Mycenae, Olympia, Delphi and more), Crete & Syrus. 15 May—19 June, 1989. Some scholarship money available. Write Martha Payne, Dept. of Foreign Languages, Ball State University, Muncie, IN 47306

### Syntheses Sordidae?

It's not too late to have your holiday Synthesis cleaned. Our vats are recently filled with fresh country *urina* (Paid for by the Pullorum Suburanorum Sodales, Romae.)

### Magus Mirabilis in Oz

The Wizard of Oz—IN LATIN! Order from:

The Classical Wizard  
C.J. Hinkle  
Box 1511  
Capitol, CA 95010

Send \$19.95 per copy plus \$1.00 for U.S.A. postage.

### Vide Asiam Sine Ullo Periculo

Tour the classical sites in Turkey next summer in complete safety. Two years in the planning, a truly memorable trip. Write Prof. Bert Steiner, Dept. of Classics, Butler Un., 4600 Sunset Ave., Indpls, IN 46208.



- 25
- I. FERA, FERA REGIO AD OCCIDENTEM VERGENS, C., Kinseus, Fugae Soditas
  - II. CHOCHOMO, Pueri Litorei
  - III. LOCO-MOTIO, Kyli Minoguis
  - IV. MEDICINA MALA, Bonus Iuppiter
  - V. UNUM MOMENTUM TEMPORIS, Whitea Houstonis
  - VI. GENUS MIRIFICUM AMORIS, Philippus Collinus
  - VII. CUPIDITAS, UII
  - VIII. INFANS, MORES TUOS AMO, Libra Aviaria Satura / Voluntas ad Potestatem
  - IX. BASSIARE STULTUM, Georgius Michael
  - X. NOLI NOS UMQUAM DISTRAHERE, I.N.X.S.

### 26 BUDDING GENIUS

1. What is the Latin quotation from Petronius that means "What the gods want happens quickly"?
2. How many arched passageways are there in the Arch of Constantine in Rome?
3. What Greek play by Sophocles contained, among other characters, Ismene, Creon, Haemon, Teiresias and Eurydice?
4. How does a mendicant earn a living?
5. What is the modern name of Massilia that was founded by the Greeks in Gallia Narbonensis?
6. What figure of speech is exemplified by the word "sophomore"?
7. Why can the word manure be called a euphemism?
8. If someone yells, "Exsperecere!" at you, what should you do?
9. Who is the "Pillar of Iron" described by Taylor Caldwell in her novel?
10. What was the name of the young girl who discovered Odysseus on the beach of Scheria after he was shipwrecked?

### 27 HOW WELL DID YOU READ?

1. How did Quasimodo get his name?
2. Before Julius Caesar chose the Kalends of January as the first day for his first solar year, what day had he been considering?
3. What kind of gifts did Roman children receive on Sigillaria?
4. What article written by Tony Randall appears in this issue?
5. Who is leading a tour of classical sites in Turkey next summer?
6. Where can one visit The Maritime Theater of Hadrian?
7. During what year did the revolt of Boadicea take place?
8. How was The Boston Leda changed over the centuries?
9. What is Frank Fowle, III's current profession?
10. Into what creature was Semiramis turned?

### 28 Labyrinth Puzzles

by the 4th Grade Latin students of Linda M. Thompson, Beltsville Academic Center, Maryland.  
Beginning at the Start move either vertically or horizontally to solve each puzzle. If you move diagonally, you will be eaten by the Minotaur.

FIND THE SINGULAR IMPERATIVES MEANING:

"HELLO."

"GOODBYE."

"BE QUIET."



FIND THE LATIN NAMES FOR:

ITALY, EUROPE, GREECE, AFRICA, EGYPT, SICILY, ROME.

29

### Seoul Search

by the Latin III-IV class of Mr. Maude Gay, Jefferson Forest H.S., Forest, Virginia.

Translate the Latin phrases to determine the English names of Olympic athletes to write on the puzzle blanks.



1. Optima puella Germana natationis
2. Puella quae certamen septem partium vicit
3. Americus victor septem clipeorum natatione
4. Patria cum maximis clipeis
5. Celerrima femina in orbe terrarum
6. Non iam celerrimus vir in orbe terrarum

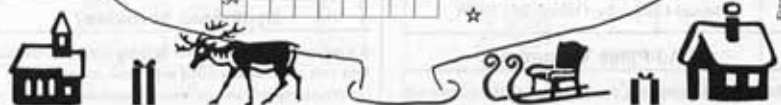
7. Americus victor urinandi
8. Praeco clarus ludorum
9. Optima puella Americana palaestrae
10. Magister manus ludentis sportum pilam
11. Victor non erat Chris Evert, sed...
12. Nunc celerrimus vir in orbe terrarum
13. Parva puella Americana natationis

### ACROSS

2. I do, act
4. 1st sign, imperfect subjunctive of sum
6. bridge
8. alone (fem.)
9. genitive sing. dog, hound
12. delay, hindrance
13. hope, expectation
14. anger, wrath
16. accusative sing. rule, kingdom
18. I fall, perish
20. feet (nom. pl.)
21. wound, injury
22. there
24. 3rd. sing. imperf. subj. pass. of dare, be courageous
27. sound, noise
28. nevertheless
29. altogether, entirely
30. acc. pl. queen
32. grief, sorrow
33. 3rd. sing. past perf. subj. act. of eat
34. in addition, besides

### DOWN

1. genitive gerund of become acquainted with, learn
2. you (sing.) will join to, add
3. again
5. better (masc.)
7. mouth, face, look
9. genitive sing. sky
10. enclitic used for questions
11. above, before
13. acc. sing. of health
15. I take a stand
17. suitable
19. perf. pass. partic. of say no
23. I teach
25. abl. sing. of fear
26. I cover
31. journey





## AUXILIA MAGISTRIS

(These answers &amp; solutions are mailed with each bulk membership sent in care of a teacher member.

Copies are also sent to all contributing members. No copies are sent to student members.)

## CARMINA OPTIMA

25

1. WILD, WILD WEST  
C. Kimsey, The Escape Club
2. KOKOMO  
Beach Boys
3. LOCO-MOTION  
Kylie, Minogue
4. BAD MEDICINE  
Bon Jovi
5. ONE MOMENT IN TIME  
Whitney Houston
6. DESIRE  
U2
7. GROOVY KIND OF LOVE  
Phil Collin
8. BABY, I LOVE YOUR WAYS  
Freebird Medley/Will to Power
9. KISSING A FOOL  
George Michael
10. NEVER TEAR US APART  
INXS

## December Budding Genius

26

1. Cito fit quod di volunt.
2. Three
3. Antigone
4. Begging
5. Marseilles
6. Oxymoron
7. It just means "hand work", cf. manus operari while referring to animal excrement.
8. Wake up
9. Marcus Tullius Cicero
10. Nausicaa.

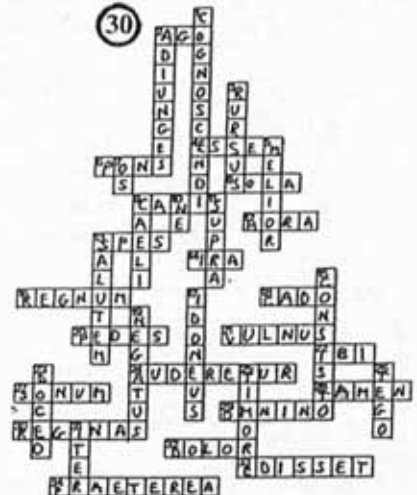
29

K R I S T I N R I T E  
J A C K I E Z O X Y M O R - E E R S E E  
D A I T B I O M O D I  
S O V I E T U N I O N  
F L O - Z O  
B L E D I O H N E O N  
C R E G L O U G A N I S  
S R V A N I G U M E E L  
P B E B E M I L L S  
Z O H N I M O P F O D E  
S T A F E I C A F E  
C A B L L E W A S  
W A N E L E V A N S

31

- Picture Moviemania  
by Judy Davis, Arlington, Virginia
- I. *Simba in California*  
CORRECTION IN THE MIST
  - II. *Adrian Cronique*  
IMAGINE
  - III. *Freda Hordeman*  
A FISH NAMED WANDA
  - IV. *Magnus*  
BIG
  - V. *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*  
WHO FRAMED ROGER RABBIT
  - VI. *Lisa Corcoran*  
THE THIN BLUE LINE
  - VII. *Timothy Dalton*  
DEAD RINGERS
  - VIII. *Marilyn Duvall*  
DIE HARD
  - IX. *Lisa Gorn*  
PUNCH LINE
  - X. *Capt. Pym*  
CAPT. PEARSON
  - XI. *And*  
BIRD
  - XII. *Ben*  
THE ACCUSED
  - XIII. *Chris Egan*  
ALIEN NATION
  - XIV. *Markus Tullius*  
MARRIED TO THE MOB

30

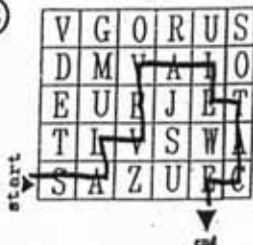


27

## HOW WELL DID YOU READ?

1. From the name of the liturgy of the Sunday on which he was found on the church steps.
2. December 25.
3. Dolls
4. "Your Main Clue to Remembering a Word is its Root."
5. Prof. Albert Steiner
6. A.D. 62
8. It was recarved to serve as a fountain
9. He is a Bard
10. A dove

28

The Grateful Crane  
by Ann Herring

Once long ago, in the mountains of the cold north, an old farmer was coming home from market, when he heard a sound of wings wildly beating. There in the snow, he found a crane, caught in a cruel trap.

Quickly the old man untangled the clinging wires. The crane flapped its wings again, but not from fear this time, trumpeted joyously, and flew off.

Late that night, the old man and his wife heard a sound. Someone was rapping softly at their door. "Who could be out and abroad so late on such a night as this?" The old lady hastened to open the door. There stood a beautiful young woman.

"I have lost my way in the snow and I can walk no further. Will you be good enough to let me stay with you this night?"

"Yes, yes, of course, poor dear. Now come in and warm yourself." The old man and lady took up the fire and heated a bowl of warm broth for the girl. The next day, the snow was falling more heavily than ever, and no one could hope to journey through the storm.

When evening came, the girl said, "I have no parents, and I am all alone. Please let me stay with you and I will be your daughter."

"And we will gladly be your father and mother. How happy we shall be!" said the old lady.

"Let us give you a new name," said the old man. "Since you are tall and graceful as a crane, we will call you O-Tsuru—Miss Crane."

One day, O-Tsuru rose and said, "My father and my mother, I should like to weave some cloth for you. But please, you must leave me alone and not try to look at me when I am at the loom or else I cannot weave well."

"Just as you wish," the old man and lady said, and they promised to stay away from the weaving loom. From morning until night, the loom clattered and clacked as O-Tsuru worked at her weaving, day and night.

"How evenly she works," the old lady remarked. "She makes the noise of the loom sound almost like music."

"Yes, it's a comforting sound," the old man agreed. "But if the poor lass works as hard as that, I fear she'll ruin her health."

On the evening of the third day, the loom suddenly ceased its song. O-Tsuru stepped out of the loom. She was carrying a bolt of finished brocade. "What fine

cloth! What a weaver you are, my dear!" The astonished old people were loud in their praise.

"Now, take this cloth of mine, and exchange it for gold," O-Tsuru said.

One day a merchant from the town came, and when he saw the cloth he was amazed. "This is fine work, indeed. It is the finest I have ever seen." The merchant brought gold and more gold in payment for O-Tsuru's brocade.

Now, it was the turn of the old man and old lady to be amazed. "And we have never seen so much real gold as this. To think it is all ours! How can we ever thank you, O-Tsuru?"

"O-Tsuru, O-Tsuru, where are you? Come out and play!" The village children loved O-Tsuru, for she was kind and cheerful, and she always joined in their games.

The house, which had been so still and lonely before O-Tsuru came, now glowed with warmth and joy.

Then a day came when once again O-Tsuru said, "Father and Mother, I wish to weave for you another bolt of cloth. But please remember—do not look into the loom while I am at work."

"No, no, of course not," the old man and old lady hastened to say. But the old lady could not help wondering how their rough loom could weave such beautiful brocade, and she longed for a peep into the loom. Before long, curiosity got the better of her. She opened the loom door and looked in. There, seated at the loom, she saw a graceful white crane, plucking out its own feathers with its long bill, and weaving them into cloth.

Suddenly, the crane disappeared, and O-Tsuru came out of the loom. "I am not a human being at all, if the truth be known, I am that crane that once you saved. Now that you have seen my true form, I can no longer stay with you. You have cared for me well and lovingly, and for this I thank you. Now farewell." Even as O-Tsuru said these words, she changed before their eyes into a tall white crane.

"Wait! O-Tsuru! Wait!" the old people called. "O-Tsuru! O-Tsuru!" The crane spread its wings and soared off toward the western mountains. As they watched, it raised its voice in a last melancholy cry. Then it disappeared in the glow of the setting sun.